Chapter 442.5: The Prohibition Enforced

The Continued Defiance

Though Sung Jin-Woo had clearly commanded that no creature from the Godverse or any of its realms should hunt mythical beings, there were still those who disobeyed his divine edict. Some were driven by greed, others by misguided ambition, and a few by a desire to test the limits of their power. Despite the prohibition, mythical creatures such as Griffins, Phoenixes, Wyverns, and the majestic Unicorns continued to be hunted by a small faction of rebellious denizens.

At first, the violations were subtle—isolated incidents that were easily dealt with by the angels and dark angels. But as time passed, these violations grew bolder. These hunters, convinced that their actions would go unpunished, began to target the rarest and most powerful of mythical creatures, believing their capture would earn them great favor or power.

Sung Jin-Woo’s Command

Sung Jin-Woo, upon learning of these repeated transgressions, knew he had to act swiftly and decisively. The continued hunting of the mythical creatures undermined the order he had carefully built, and defying his will was not something he would tolerate in his realm.

With a mere thought, he summoned his angels—centillions of them. These celestial beings, whose silver wings shimmered with divine power, were the embodiment of his will. Standing before Sung Jin-Woo, the angels bowed low, awaiting his command. Their eyes, filled with the light of the heavens, reflected the severity of their lord’s displeasure.

"The hunters of mythical creatures must be made an example of," Sung Jin-Woo declared, his voice like a thunderclap in the stillness of the Godverse. "No one shall defy my will without consequence."

With a single flick of his hand, the angels were dispatched to hunt down those who continued to defy the prohibition.

The Arrests and Imprisonment

The angels, guided by the absolute authority of Sung Jin-Woo, spread out across the multiverse, tracking down the rebellious hunters. They found them in various realms—some hiding in shadows, others brazenly hunting in the open. But no matter where they hid, no matter how far they fled, the angels were swift. They surrounded the hunters with an unyielding, divine presence.

Once captured, the hunters were brought before the Most Supreme Deity, their arrogance stripped away. Sung Jin-Woo stood in silence as the first group of captives was brought before him. His gaze, unwavering and cold, bore down upon them.

The hunters, now imprisoned, were given no mercy. They had violated a law set forth by the Absolute One, and no excuse—no matter how heartfelt—could absolve them. The angels formed a circle around the offenders, their wings casting an ethereal light as they began to enact Sung Jin-Woo's will.

"For your crimes," Sung Jin-Woo’s voice rang out, "you shall be imprisoned for thousands of years. Each year will serve as a reminder of the punishment for defying the harmony of the realms."

The hunters were shocked, as most of them had only expected a brief sentence. Thousands of years of imprisonment seemed like an eternity—especially for those whose lifespans were but a fraction of that. But the sentence was clear, and there was no room for negotiation.

The Iron Grip of Justice

As the angels carried out their task, the Godverse watched in silence. The other denizens, once unsure about the severity of Sung Jin-Woo's rule, now understood the full extent of his power and authority. The word quickly spread through every corner of the Godverse: any who dared to defy the Absolute One would pay a heavy price. The angels were not mere warriors—they were enforcers of the divine law, tasked with ensuring the balance and order of the Godverse were maintained.

In the Eternal Prisons, created for the most defiant offenders, the hunters were placed. There, the passage of time slowed to a crawl, allowing them to reflect on their actions as they awaited the conclusion of their millennia-long sentences.

Despite their brief lives, the imprisonment would feel like an eternity for them, and they would never forget the lesson they had learned. The Godverse was not a place where defiance would be tolerated. The angels would always be watching, and the consequences of breaking the law would be severe.

The Final Message

Sung Jin-Woo, his power absolute, stood over the vast realm, watching as his angels returned to their posts. He knew that the message had been sent—and it would not be forgotten.

The mythical creatures would be protected, their existence untouched by the greed of hunters. The Godverse would remain in harmony, its delicate balance maintained through the unyielding might of the Absolute One.

"Let this be a warning," he spoke softly, his voice resonating across the entire Godverse. "No one shall challenge my will, and no one shall harm the creatures of this realm."

To Be Continued...

The Godverse, now even more resolute in its unity, continued to flourish under Sung Jin-Woo’s rule. The angels, ever vigilant, ensured that the laws of the Absolute One were upheld, and the multiverse was kept in balance.